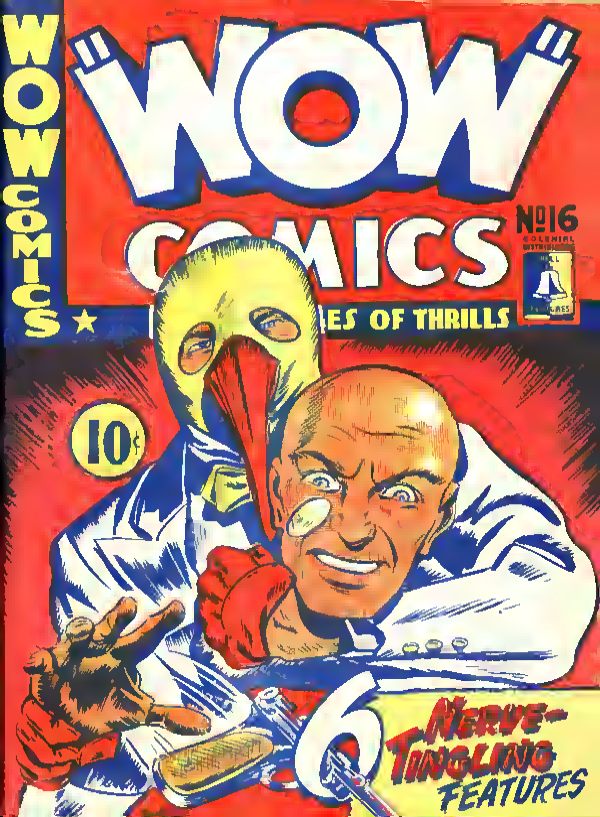
WOW COMICS
"WOW"
COMICS
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6
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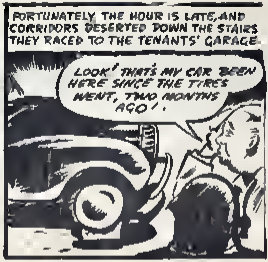
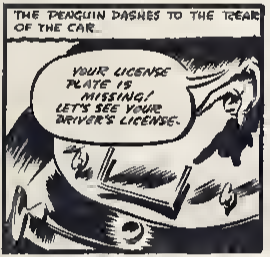
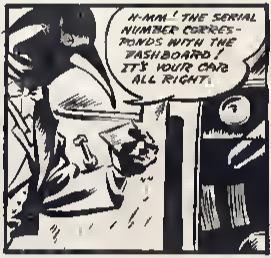
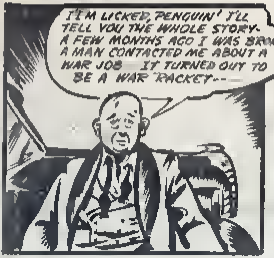
The PENGUIN
THE PENGUIN, MYSTERIOUS DEFENDER OF JUSTICE WHOM NONE WAS SEEN WITHOUT HIS BIRD-LIKE MASK AND LIVED TO TELL, HAS TRACED MAX MURCHISON BY THE AID OF A LICENSE PLATE NUMBER TO HIS PENNY ROAD APARTMENT. IT WAS FROM A CAR BEARING THIS NUMBER THAT THE BODY OF LUTHER POTHERINGHAM WAS HURLED. POTHERINGHAM WAS THE LAST OF THE BOMB SQUAD WHO KNEW THE IDENTITY OF THE CRIMINAL KNOWN AS THE PENGUIN. THE PENGUIN CONFRONTS MURCHISON WITH THE CRIME. A SHOT RINGS OUT!!
Writer and Illustrator by ADRIAN DINGLE
CLUES:
A CORPSE!
A WALLET!
And a LICENSE PLATE!
370H4
--THE PENGUIN FALLS BACK OVER THE TABLE. MURCHISON'S SHOT SHATTERS A PICTURE.
1
2
3
BEFORE HIS ATTACKER HAS TIME TO FIRE AGAIN, THE PENGUIN'S STRONG FINGERS CLOSE AROUND THE PODGEY HAND
YOU FOOL, MURCHISON! THAT'S GIVEN YOU AWAY COMPLETELY
IT MIGHT INTEREST YOU TO KNOW THAT POTHERINGHAM'S BODY WAS HURLED FROM A CAR BEARING LICENSE NO 370H4!!
TH THAT'S M-MY CAR BUT I DIDN'T D-DO IT!--- NOW----

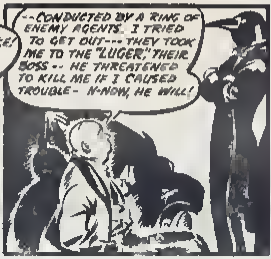
MURCHISON PALED. TURNED ON HIS HEEL AND RACED FROM THE APARTMENT.
NOT SO FAST, MURCHISON, NOT SO FAST!

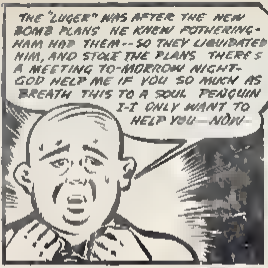

FORTUNATELY THE HOUR IS LATE, AND CORRIDORS DESERTED DOWN THE STAIRS THEY RACED TO THE TENANTS' GARAGE.
LOOK! THAT'S MY CAR BEEN HERE SINCE THE TIRES WENT, TWO MONTHS AGO!.

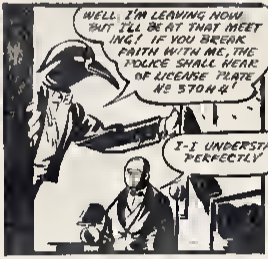

THE PENGUIN DASHES TO THE REAR OF THE CAR...
YOUR LICENSE PLATE IS MISSING! LET'S SEE YOUR DRIVER'S LICENSE.

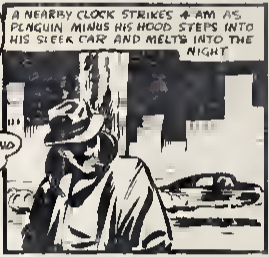

H-MM-! THE SERIAL NUMBER CORRESPONDS WITH THE DASHBOARD... IT'S YOUR CAR ALL RIGHT!

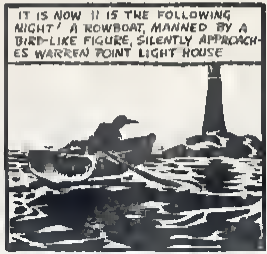

I'M LICKED, PENGUIN! I'LL TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY. A FEW MONTHS AGO I WAS BROKE, A MAN CONTACTED ME ABOUT A WAR JOB... IT TURNED OUT TO BE A WAR RACKET--

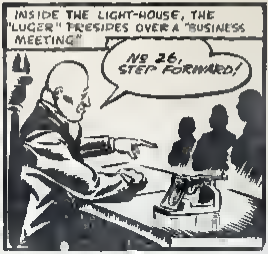

--CONDUCTED BY A RING OF ENEMY AGENTS. I TRIED TO GET OUT--- THEY TOOK ME TO THE "LUGER," THEIR BOSS -- HE THREATENED TO KILL ME IF I CAUSED TROUBLE- N-NOW, HE WILL!


THE "LUGER" WAS AFTER THE NEW BOMB PLANS HE KNEW POTHERINGHAM HAD THEM--SO THEY LIQUIDATED HIM, AND STOLE THE PLANS THERE'S A MEETING TO-MORROW NIGHT-GOD HELP ME IF YOU SO MUCH AS BREATH THIS TO A SOUL PENGUIN I-I ONLY WANT TO HELP YOU—NOW—
I WONT SQUEAL! NOW WHERE'S THIS MEETING TO BE?
IN THE OLD WARREN POINT LIGHTHOUSE DESERTED SINCE THE SHIPPING ROUTES WERE CHANGED.


WELL, I'M LEAVING NOW BUT I'LL BE AT THAT MEETING! IF YOU BREAK FAITH WITH ME, THE POLICE SHALL HEAR OF LICENSE PLATE № 570N4!
I-I UNDERSTAND PERFECTLY

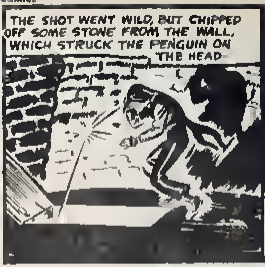

A NEARBY CLOCK STRIKES 4 AM AS PENGUIN MINUS HIS HOOD STEPS INTO HIS SLEEK CAR AND MELTS INTO THE NIGHT

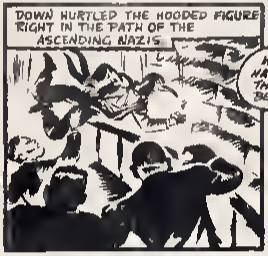

IT IS NOW 11 IS THE FOLLOWING NIGHT! A ROWBOAT, MANNED BY A BIRD-LIKE FIGURE, SILENTLY APPROACHES WARREN POINT LIGHT HOUSE

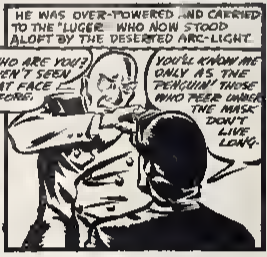

INSIDE THE LIGHT-HOUSE, THE "LUGER" PRESIDES OVER A "BUSINESS MEETING"
№ 26, STEP FORWARD!

SHAKING LIKE A LEAF, THE BLOATED FACE OF MAX MURCHISON LOOMS BEFORE THE BE-MONOCLED "LUGER"
NO 26! ONE OF OUR OPERATIVES INFORMS ME YOU WERE ENTERTAINING THE PENGUIN LAST NIGHT! I HAVE LONG SUSPECTED YOU OF DISLOYALTY.
MURCHISON'S BRAIN WORKS FEVERISHLY FOR SOME MEANS TO STAY HIS IMPENDING DOOM.
"AND THAT THE THIRD REICH NEVER TOLERATES!"
NO-NO! I WAS MERELY LEARNING HIM HERE, FOR YOU TO DEAL WITH. HE'S COMING TONIGHT
IN THAT CASE I'LL BE GENEROUS. NO 26. YOU HAVE JUST 10 MINUTES TO PRODUCE THE PENGUIN, ---- OR ELSE----
MEANWHILE, THE PENGUIN HAS DISCOVERED AN OPEN WINDOW AT THE TOP OF THE OLD LIGHT-HOUSE.
GOOD HEAVENS!! THE NEW "DEMORALIZER BOMB" WHEN A CATCH IS RELEASED, IT WON'T EXPLODE UNTIL A HUMAN STANDS WITHIN 3 FT. RADIUS OF THE BOMB.
THEN HE HEARD VOICES BELOW---- LIFTING A TRAP-DOOR. HE HAD A PERFECT VIEW OF THE SCENE.
SO THAT'S THE "LUGER" AND HIS MOB, AND MY PAL MURCHISON!

BUT THE TRAP-DOOR HINGES WERE OLD ' THE ENSUING SQUEAK PRECEDED A SHOWER OF RUST, DOWN ON THE "LUGER"
SEEMS LIKE YOU TOLD THE TRUTH, N'S 26


THE SHOT WENT WILD, BUT CHIPPED OFF SOME STONE FROM THE WALL, WHICH STRUCK THE PENGUIN ON THE HEAD


DOWN HURTLED THE HOODED FIGURE RIGHT IN THE PATH OF THE ASCENDING NAZIS


HE WAS OVER-POWERED AND CARRIED TO THE "LUGER" WHO NOW STOOD ALOFT BY THE DESERTED ARC-LIGHT
WHO ARE YOU? HAVEN'T SEEN THAT FACE BEFORE!
YOU'LL KNOW ME ONLY AS THE PENGUIN! THOSE WHO PEER UNDER THE MASK DON'T LIVE LONG.

HAW HAW! YOU WON'T BE SO COCKY SOON, PENGUIN! TIE ONE END OF THAT ROPE TO THE TURN-TABLE THAT REVOLVES THE LIGHT, THE OTHER TO OUR FRIEND

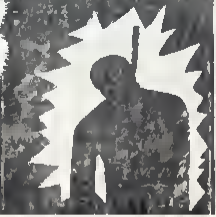
THEN THE "LUGER" GRASPS A LONG POLE AND STANDS WELL BACK FROM ONE OF THE BOMBS
DOWNSTAIRS, MEN!

THE POLE TOUCHED THE SWITCH WHICH WOULD NORMALLY BE RELEASED BY THE BOMB-RACK. THE BOMB IS NOW ACTIVE
CLICK!
BEFORE THE 'LUGER' LEAVES THE LIGHT COMPARTMENT, HE PUSHES THE PENGUIN THROUGH THE TRAP-DOOR INTO SPACE--
WELL, GOOD-BYE HERR PENGUIN, WHEN THE ROPE HAULS YOU UP TO THE BOMB, YOU WILL CREATE THE NECESSARY BODY CAPACITY TO EXPLODE IT!------ WE SHALL STAND BY IN THE U BOAT, UNTIL THE EXPLOSION!
THE NAZIS TROOP OUT OF THE LIGHT-HOUSE. THE PENGUIN HEARS THE SQUEAK OF OAR-LOCKS DISAPPEARING IN THE LIQUID DARKNESS
DER COMMANDANT WILL BE GLAD OUR ASSIGNMENT ISS COMPLETED!
A SIGNAL FROM THE ROW BOAT BRINGS A POWERFUL LIGHT FROM THE WAITING SUBMARINE. THE NAZIS HAVE REACHED THE LAST LEG OF THEIR JOURNEY
INSIDE THE LIGHT-HOUSE, THE PENGUIN'S STOIC MASK HIDES THE LOOK OF HORROR ON HIS FACE, AS HE FEELS HIS BODY SLOWLY ASCENDING TO CERTAIN DEATH.
DON'T MISS THE DRAMATIC CLIMAX OF THIS ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE

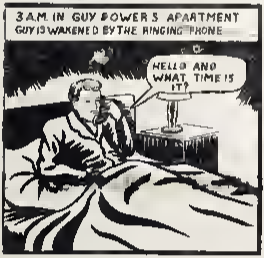
JOKE COMICS
10¢
HMMM!
HERE'S IT GOES ANYWHERE!
YOU CAN BUY THE BRAND CHUM
BUY SOME
NOW I KNOW HOW A SARDINE FEELS!
1055 GAGS!

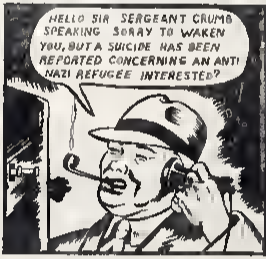
GUY POWERS
SECRET AGENT

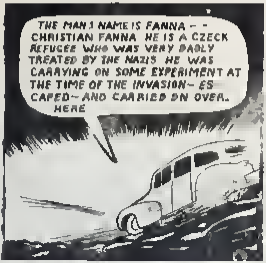
ONCE AGAIN GUY POWERS DEMONSTRATES HIS ABILITY TO COPE WITH THE SECRET INVADERS OF THIS COUNTAY

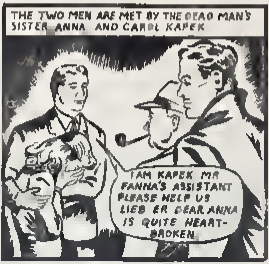


3 A.M. IN GUY POWERS APARTMENT
GUY IS WAKENED BY THE RINGING PHONE

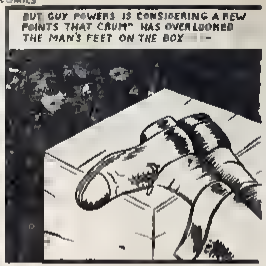


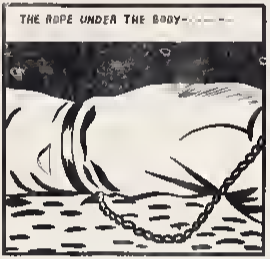




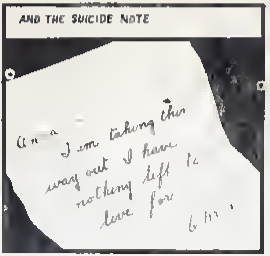


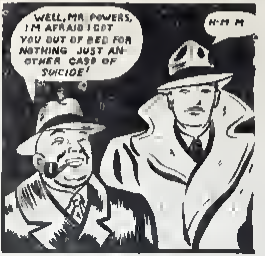
YEP PLAIN SUICIDE BUT I WONDER WHY? HIS INVENTION HAS BEEN PRONOUNCED SUCCESSFUL


BUT GUY POWERS IS CONSIDERING A FEW POINTS THAT CRUM HAS OVERLOOKED THE MAN'S FEET ON THE BOX


THE ROPE UNDER THE BODY-

SOME PARTICLES OF VERY FINE RED DUST IN THE BROKEN END OF THE ROPE-


AND THE SUICIDE NOTE
I am taking this way out I have nothing left to live for


WELL, MR. POWERS, I'M AFRAID I GOT YOU OUT OF BED FOR NOTHING JUST ANOTHER CASE OF SUICIDE!
H-M-M

RAPER YOU ARE UNDER ARREST FOR THE MURDER OF CHRISTIAN FANNA
WH WH-?
YOU!
MURDER! WHY DOESN'T SOMEBODY TELL ME THESE THINGS?
SO, YOU STUPID SWINE REALLY DO HAVE A FEW BRAINS WELL SEE WHAT THEY GET YOU
OH-OH A GUN!
SUDDENLY ANNA RISES AND STABES THE KILLED ACROSS THE THROAT HE STAGGERS
AGAINST THE LAMP SMASHING IT IN THE DARKNESS THERE IS A GREAT CRASH
HE IS GOING THROUGH THE WINDOW!
GUY STRIPS OFF HIS COAT AND TAKES UP THE CHASE
HE'S HEADING FOR THE RAIL WAY
FOR A MOMENT GUY SEES KAREK IN THE
MOONLIGHT THEN DOESN'T SEE HIM AGAIN TILL IT SEEMS TOO

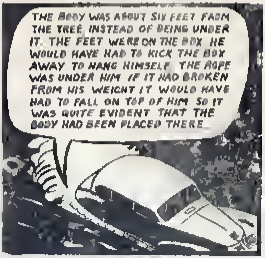
LATE BUT GUY PUTS ON A BURST OF SPEED THAT ENABLES HIM TO CATCH THE CABOOSE
OK STORM-TROOPER GET READY!

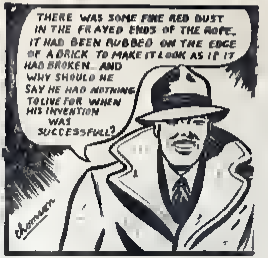
THE KILLER HAS PICKED UP A STEEL BAR AND SWINGS IT AT GUY

THE TRAIN LUNGES AROUND A BEND THE LOCH THROWS THE MAN OFF BALANCE HE FALLS, SCREAMING, BETWEEN THE CARS

YEEEEEEEE/

KAPEK WAS A NAZI SECRET AGENT HE BECAME FANKE'S ASSISTANT AND WAITED TILL THE INVENTION WAS COMPLETED, TO KILL HIM HE MADE SEVERAL VERY BAD ERROR'S. HE ALMOST USED "LIEBER" FOR BEAR TO AGNA THAT'S GERMAN, CHUMP.


THE BODY WAS ABOUT SIX FEET FROM THE TREE INSTEAD OF BEING UNDER IT. THE FEET WERE ON THE BOX HE WOULD HAVE HAD TO KICK THE BOX AWAY TO HANG HIMSELF. THE ROPE WAS UNDER HIM IF IT HAD BROKEN FROM HIS WEIGHT IT WOULD HAVE HAD TO FALL ON TOP OF HIM SO IT WAS QUITE EVIDENT THAT THE BODY HAD BEEN PLACED THERE.


THERE WAS SOME FINE RED DUST IN THE FRAYED ENDS OF THE ROPE. IT HAD BEEN RUBBED ON THE EDGE OF A BRICK TO MAKE IT LOOK AS IF IT HAD BROKEN... AND WHY SHOULD HE SAY HE HAD NOTHING TO LIVE FOR WHEN HIS INVENTION WAS SUCCESSFUL?

MICKEY OWENS
Help Beat the Axis
THROW YOUR SCRAP METAL IN HERE
"COME ON COPPER, DO YOUR BIT!"

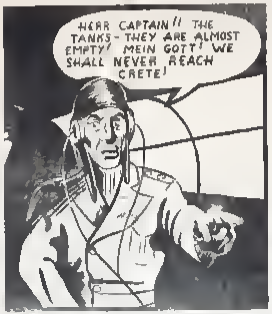
WHIZ WALLACE

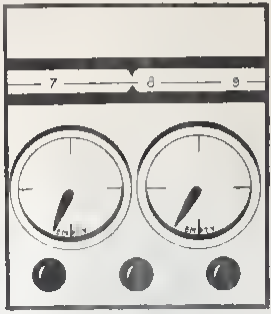
IN

THE ADVENTURE OF THE SPYMASTER.

WHIZ WALLACE AND ELAINE WERE CAPTURED BY ARABS ONLY TO BE RESCUED AND RE-CAPTURED BY THE CREW OF A GERMAN BOMBER. SPITFIRES PURSUED THEM BUT WERE ELUDED BY FLYING INTO A CLOUDBANK

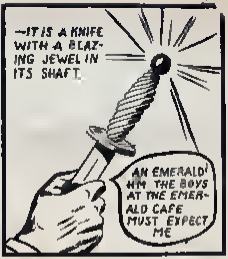
by harry thomson

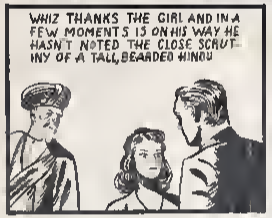


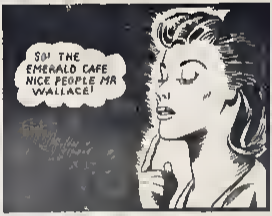


NO MY FRIEND WE SHANT REACH CRETE BUT WE SHALL REACH CAIRO! AND CAIRO MEANS NO MORE WAR HEIL HITLER!
"NO 3 PATROL CALLING HAVE BOMBER CREW INSIST THEY WERE CAPTURED BY ONE WHIZ WALLACE-CIVILIAN!"
WHEN WHIZ ARRIVES IN CAIRO HE IS SUMMONED TO INTELLIGENCE THE SPYMASTER IS ON THE LOOSE!
LETTERS OF CREDIT FOR $10 000 000 00 HAVE BEEN STOLEN BY THIS SPYMASTER. TWO MEN HAVE BEEN KILLED SO IT'S UP TO YOU NOW
ALL CLUES LEAD TO A CERTAIN CAFE EMERALD IN BOMBAY, INDIA WHIZ IS ON HIS WAY TO HAVE A LOOK AT THIS CAFE WHEN SUDDENLY - - - -
JO BARRY A NEWS REPORTER SEES SOMETHING THAT ALMOST MAKES HER CRY OUT
INSTEAD SHE MAKES A FLYING TACKLE THAT SENDS WHIZ TO HIS KNEES

WELL! IS THIS THE OFFICIAL BOMBAY WELCOME?
LOOK ABOVE YOUR HEAD AND SEE WHAT'S STICKING INTO THE WALL!

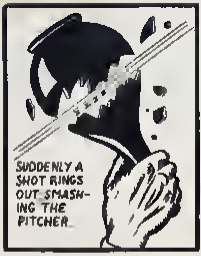

—IT IS A KNIFE WITH A BLAZING JEWEL IN ITS SHAFT.
AN EMERALD! HM THE BOYS AT THE EMERALD CAFE MUST EXPECT ME

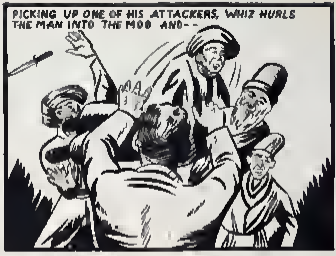

WHIZ THANKS THE GIRL AND IN A FEW MOMENTS IS ON HIS WAY HE HASN'T NOTED THE CLOSE SCRUTINY OF A TALL, BEARDED HINDU


SO! THE EMERALD CAFE NICE PEOPLE MR WALLACE!

THAT NIGHT AS WHIZ WATCHES THE ENTERTAINER AT THE EMERALD CAFE HE BECOMES AWARE THAT A MAN CLOSE BY IS STARING AT HIM INTENTLY.

WHIZ WATCHING THE MAN SEES HIM SIGN TO THE DANCING GIRL THE GIRL IMMEDIATELY DANCES CLOSER TO WHIZ---
THE GIRL DANCES AND FLIRTS AROUND WHIZ
THERE'S GOING TO BE A FIGHT IN A MOMENT I WONDER WHO'LL START IT?
THE WATCHER RISES TO HIS FEET WITH A ROAR
FOREIGNER, THAT GIRL IS MINE LET HER BE!
TRY THIS ONE FOR SIZE, MY BEWHISKERED FRIEND!
IMMEDIATELY THE WHOLE CAFE IS IN AN UPROAR
A WINE PITCHER IS POISED IN MID AIR ABOUT TO COME DOWN ON WHIZ S HEAD SUDDENLY---!


SUDDENLY A SHOT RINGS OUT SMASHING THE PITCHER


PICKING UP ONE OF HIS ATTACKERS, WHIZ HURLS THE MAN INTO THE MOB AND--

DIVES THROUGH A CURTAINED DOORWAY INTO A DIM PASSAGE

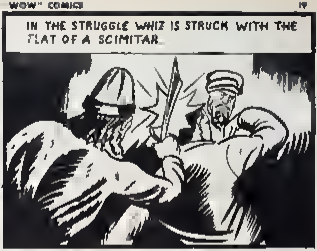
HEY! WAIT FOR ME!
TURNING WHIZ IS SURPRISED TO SEE THE GIRL JO BARRY

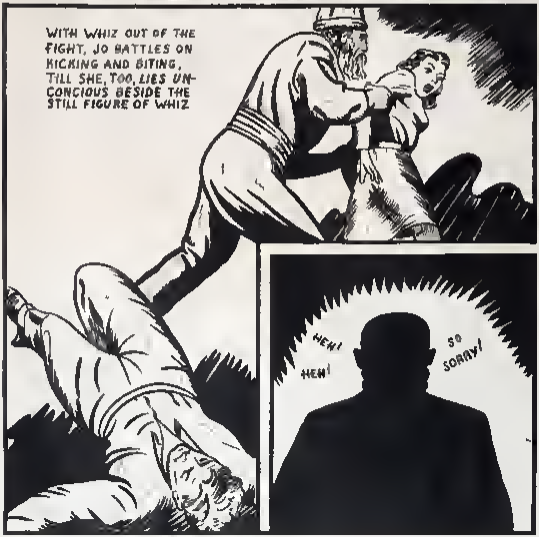
JO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THIS PLACE? TRYING TO GET YOURSELF KILLED? GET MOVING!

"I DON'T THINK WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED WHIZ

BUT---

LET'S SEE WHERE THIS LEADS TO, WHIZ
—AND AS SOON AS THEY ARE THRU THE DOOR—
SOMEONE HAS LOCKED US IN! WHAT SHALL WE DO?
NOW WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
AFTER WHAT HAPPENED THIS AFTERNOON, I THOUGHT I'D GET A STORY IF I FOLLOWED YOU.
FOR FREEDOM AND THE SPYMASTER!
SUDDENLY, THROUGH A TRAP-DOOR IN THE CEILING--


IN THE STRUGGLE WHIZ IS STRUCK WITH THE FLAT OF A SCIMITAR...


WITH WHIZ OUT OF THE FIGHT, JO BATTLES ON KICKING AND BITING, TILL SHE, TOO, LIES UNCONCIOUS BESIDE THE STILL FIGURE OF WHIZ
HEH! HEH!
SO SORRY!

"ROUSE THEM AND BRING THEM TO ME."
WHIZ AND JO ARE REVIVED AND THEN THRUST INTO A ROOM WHERE A BRILLIANT LIGHT GLARES INTO THEIR EYES. A VOICE COMES FROM BEHIND THE LIGHT
SO AT LAST, THE GREAT WHIZ MEETS THE GREATER SPY-MASTER. IT IS TOO BAD I CAN'T EVEN LET A DEAD MAN SEE ME. BUT YOU KNOW HOW IT IS--HERE ONE MOMENT AND---
"GONE THE NEXT SO SORRY."
WHIZ AND JO GO PLUNGING THRU' THE FLOOR-TRAP TO THE RUSHING FLOOD BELOW. THE SPYMASTER HAS WON THE FIRST ROUND. WILL THERE BE A SECOND ONE?
TO BE CONTINUED

MICKEY OWENS
"I WAS HELD UP BY A GUNMAN BUT I FOOLED HIM. ALL HE GOT WAS MY RING AND WATCH. I STUCK MY WAR SAVINGS STAMPS ON MY CHEST BEFORE I LEFT THE HOUSE."

NO. 9/43

CRASH CARSON

AND HIS

DEVIL'S ANGELS

By J. GREENBERG

ON THE RUNWAY OF THE 109TH FIGHTER SQUADRON'S AIR FIELD SITS A BELL AIRACOBRA FIGHTER

WELL, CARSON, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HER?

SHE'S A BEAUT' COMMANDER! BOY, WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON THOSE CONTROLS!

JUST THEN ....

ENEMY FOCKE-WULF 109 FIGHTER SIGHTED 30 MILES OFF CLIFF MOORE! DESTINATION UNKNOWN!"

SAY THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! WHILE I'M UP WITH THIS BABY, I MIGHT AS WELL TRY HER OUT IN A SCRAP WITH JERRY!

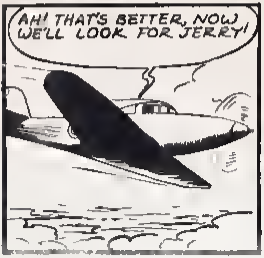
ALRIGHT! WITH ME!

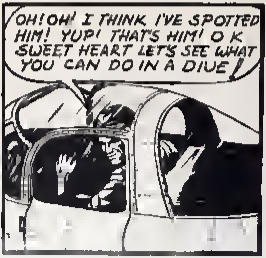
WELL, SO LONG BOYS! I'LL LET YOU KNOW THE RESULTS WHEN AND IF I GET BACK!
SO LONG!
GOOD LUCK!

IN A FEW MINUTES THE SLEEK FIGHTER IS STREAKING NORTHWARD WHERE IT WILL SOON MEET UP WITH ACTION.—

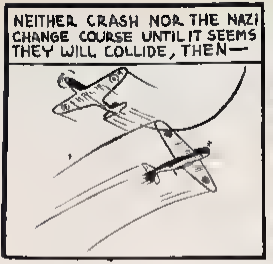
I WONDER WHAT A LONE NAZI PLANE WOULD BE DOING AROUND HERE—

COME ON BABY! LET'S GO TO HEAVEN!


AH! THAT'S BETTER, NOW WE'LL LOOK FOR JERRY!

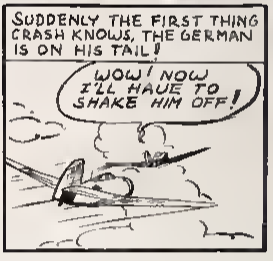

OH! OH! I THINK I'VE SPOTTED HIM! YUP! THAT'S HIM! O K SWEET HEART LET'S SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO IN A DIVE!

AS CRASH GETS READY FOR HIS DIVE, SOMETHING SUDDENLY CATCHES HIS EYE—
SAY WHAT'S GOING ON! A MINUTE AGO THAT INSIGNIA READ 'K-L-26' AND NOW IT READS 'U-R-26'!
SAY MAYBE HE'S SENDING SOME SORT OF CODE MESSAGE TO THE GROUND— WELL—ANYWAY— I'LL TAKE CARE OF JERRY FIRST—
CRASH PUTS HIS CRAFT INTO A DIVE AND ATTACKS
THE NAZI IS ALERT AND SEES THE ONCOMING PLANE
ACH! A BRITISHER! WATCH ME SCARE HIM AWAY!
INSTEAD OF TRYING TO ESCAPE THE 'COBRA,' JERRY' CIRCLES AND BEGINS TO CLIMB STRAIGHT FOR CRASH
OH! I THINK HE WANTS TO PLAY CIRCUS! WELL I CAN PLAY TOO!

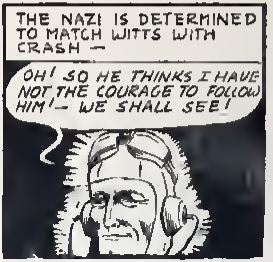

NEITHER CRASH NOR THE NAZI CHANGE COURSE UNTIL IT SEEMS THEY WILL COLLIDE, THEN—

WHEW! HOW DID I DO IT? SAY THIS JERRY SURE CAN HANDLE THAT CRATE OF HIS! I'D LIKE TO MEET HIM IN PERSON!

UGH! THAT WAS CLOSE! THAT BRITISHER IS A GOOD PILOT; I'D LIKE TO MEET HIM IN PERON SOME DAY!

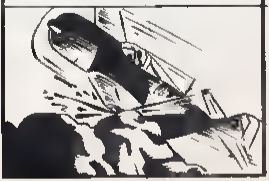

SUDDENLY THE FIRST THING CRASH KNOWS, THE GERMAN IS ON HIS TAIL!
WOW! NOW I'LL HAUE TO SHAKE HIM OFF!

CRASH NOSES STRAIGHT FOR A CLIFF, THE HUN STILL FOLLOWING —
FIRST I'LL LET HIM GET CLOSER!

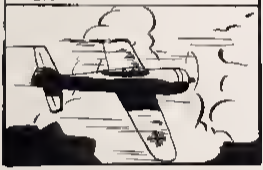

THE NAZI IS DETERMINED TO MATCH WITTS WITH CRASH —
OH! SO HE THINKS I HAVE NOT THE COURAGE TO FOLLOW HIM!— WE SHALL SEE!

CRASH CARSON PROVES HIS SKILL AS HE JUST PULLS UP IN TIME TO AVOID HITTING THE CLIFF —

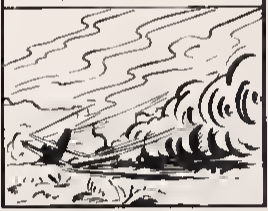
THE HUN TRIES TO DO THE SAME BUT MISSJUDGES HIS DISTANCE AND DESTROYS A WING.—



IN SPITE OF THE BADLY DAMAGED WING, THE NAZI MANAGES TO BALANCE HIS PLANE AND AVOID DESTRUCTION—



BUT HE MAKES A CRASH LANDING NOT FAR AWAY



WELL THAT DID THE TRICK! NOW IF I'M NOT WRONG—SOMEONE DOWN THERE WILL COME TO HIM—BUT THEY WON'T DO IT UNTIL I'M GONE—

—SO I'LL JUST PRETEND I'M GOING HOME—!

THIS IS FAR ENOUGH, NOW HERE'S WHERE THESE BINOCULARS COME IN HANDY!
WELL, WELL! I WAS RIGHT!
IF THIS INTERESTS THE C.O AS MUCH AS IT INTERESTS ME, I'LL BE COMING BACK!
SO CRASH RADIOES THE "COMING HOME" MESSAGE TO HIS BASE AND TELLS THEM OF HIS VICTORY THEN NOSES HIS AIRACOBRA HOMEWARD.
SOMETIME LATER THE FIGHTER MAKES IT'S LANDING
CRASH IS GREETED BY TANK MULLIGAN
GOOD WORK CRASH! HOW DOES SHE PLAY?
PERFECT! BUT I'VE GOT SOME BETTER NEWS!—COME WITH ME—YOUR IN ON THIS!

THE TWO GO TO COMMANDER TAYLOR AND CRASH TELLS OF WHAT HIS SUSPICIONS DETECTED THEN SUGGESTS THAT TANK AND HE GO AND INVESTIGATE

HMM! VERY INTERESTING, BUT YOU DONT INTEND TO LAND THERE DO YOU?

WE'LL LAND ALRIGHT BUT NOT BY PLANE — BY PARACHUTE! WE CAN FLY THERE IN A BOMBER THEN BAIL OUT!

THAT SOUNDS ALRIGHT! —WELL, I GUESS YOU CAN HANDLE IT! SO, GOOD LUCK BOYS!

SOON AFTER, A LOCKHEED HUDSON BOMBER TAKES OFF —

AND IN IT SIT TWO SEEKERS OF ADVENTURE, LONGING FOR ACTION —

YUP! THAT'S US! REGULAR PARATROOPERS!

CRASH CARSON
AND
TANK MULLIGAN
WILL BAIL OUT TO NEW ADVENTURES AND ACTION IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

WOW
COMICS

CASEY BONES

THESE ARE THE CYLINDERS...
THESE ARE THE DRIVING WHEELS
THIS IS THE OLD TENDER FOR COAL AND WATER.//
RAT-ON 32 48
ZIP
YEAH, BUT WHERE D'YA WIND IT UP TO MAKE IT RUN?

BIRD BURLES-QUE

JEFF WARING

BY MURRAY KARN

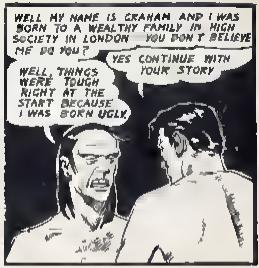
GET BACK I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE GUARD
JEFF FELLS THE NATIVE WITH A POWERFUL BLOW ON THE HEAD
A NATIVE RUSHES UP TO GUKA AND TELLS HIM ABOUT JEFF'S ESCAPE
CAPTURE HIM BEFORE HE GETS AWAY!
THAT GUARD WATCHES OVER GUKA'S QUARTERS
I'VE GOT TO GET TO HIM AND FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO KAX

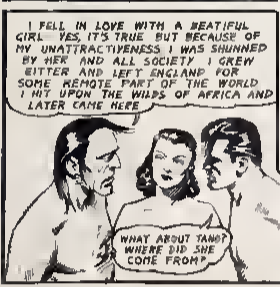
JEFF ATTACKS THE HAIRY GIANT AND ENDS HIS MISERABLE LIFE IN ONE THRUST

JEFF COULD EASILY HAVE SHOT GUKA JUST WHERE HE STOOD BUT BY NOT WANTING TO MAKE ANY NOISE HE ARMS HIMSELF WITH THE SWORD OF GUKA'S FALLEN WARRIOR
YOU WILL NEVER LEAVE THIS PLACE ALIVE
JEFF STANDS READY AWAITING THE ONRUSHING GUKA. HE IS DETERMINED TO WIN NOT SO MUCH FOR HIS OWN SAKE BUT FOR THE SAKE OF KAY ALLEN.
THE POWERFUL SWORD OF GUKA BARELY GRAZES JEFF AS HE SIDESTEPS HIS OPPONENTS BLOWS
GUKA CONFIDENT OF THE OUTCOME DEALS SOME VISCIOUS BLOWS AT JEFF BUT --
AS GUKA COMPLETES HIS DOWNWARD STROKE, JEFF LIKE A FLASH STRIKES THE FLAT OF HIS SWORD ON GUKA'S HEAD

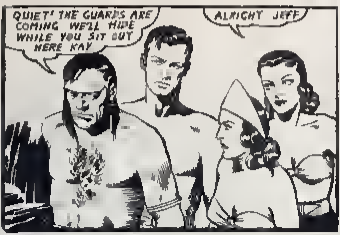
AFTER GUKA REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS JEFF FORCES GUKA AHEAD OF HIM
I WON'T HESITATE TO USE THIS GUN IF I HAVE TO. NOW LEAD US TO WHERE KAY IS HIDDEN
EVEN MY DAUGHTER IS AGAINST ME
GUKA LEADS THEM ALONG A STRING OF WINDING PASSAGES STREWN WITH THOUSANDS OF STALAGAMITES
AS THE TRIO NEAR THE SITE WHERE KAY IS BEING HELD AWAITING WATCHES FROM BEHIND A BOULDER
OH JEFF I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
DON'T YOU UH THINK WE SHOULD LEAVE NOW BEFORE THE GUARD RETURNS?
THE GUARD RETURNS ABOUT THIS TIM

WHILE WE'RE WAITING FOR THE GUARDS TO PASS HOW ABOUT TELLING ME A LITTLE ABOUT YOURSELF?


WELL MY NAME IS GRAHAM AND I WAS BORN TO A WEALTHY FAMILY IN HIGH SOCIETY IN LONDON YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME DO YOU?
YES CONTINUE WITH YOUR STORY
WELL, THINGS WERE TOUGH RIGHT AT THE START BECAUSE I WAS BORN UGLY


I FELL IN LOVE WITH A BEATIFUL GIRL YES, IT'S TRUE BUT BECAUSE OF MY UNATTRACTIVENESS I WAS SHUNNED BY HER AND ALL SOCIETY I GREW BITTER AND LEFT ENGLAND FOR SOME REMOTE PART OF THE WORLD I HIT UPON THE WILDS OF AFRICA AND LATER CAME HERE
WHAT ABOUT JANE? WHERE DID SHE COME FROM?

I FOUND HER AS A CHILD IN CHINA THEN I TOOK HER WITH ME WHEN I LEFT


QUIET! THE GUARDS ARE COMING WE'LL HIDE WHILE YOU SIT OUT HERE KAY
ALRIGHT JEFF

OKAY LET'S GET OUT OF HERE

JEFF LEADS THEM OUT OF THE CELL TOWARDS THE EXIT ACCORDING TO TANGO'S DIRECTIONS.
HURRY! WE HAVE NO TIME TO SPARE
WE'LL STAY BEHIND THESE ROCKS THEY MAY PASS US.
JEFF FIRES AT THE NATIVES BUT THEY CONTINUE TO ADVANCE AND JEFF COMES TO GRIPS WITH THEM
AS THEY REACH A HIGH LEDGE KAY LOOKS BACK AND NOTICES ARMED NATIVES RUNNING IN THEIR DIRECTION
LOOK JEFF NATIVES COMING THIS WAY
GUKA FEARING THAT HIS MEN WOULD PASS, GIVES AWAY HIS POSITION WITH AN EXCLAMATION AND THE NATIVES THUNDER TOWARDS THEM

THE DAGGER IS DISLODGED FROM JEFF'S HAND AND HE CONNECTS WITH A RIGHT ON THE NATIVE'S JAW.
AND AS HE LEAPS AWAY, THREE WARRIORS POUNCE UPON HIM THROWING JEFF TO THE GROUND.
QUICK! UNTIE ME
NOW I HAVE THE UPPER HAND AND I'M GOING TO GO AWAY WITH YOU FOR GOOD, ESPECIALLY TO YOU MY DEAR TANO
WHAT'S THAT RUMBLING SOUND?
AN EARTH QUAKE YOUR MAJESTY THE CAVERN IS TREMBLING.
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE QUICK!

THE NATIVES STAMPEDE TOWARDS THE EXIT, LEAVING KAY, TANO, AND JEFF, WHO IS TIED TO A BOULDER.

CUT THESE ROPES WITH MY KNIFE

I KNOW A SHORT WAY OUT. WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO HEAD THE OTHERS OFF IN THE STAMPEDE

KAY CUTS JEFF'S BONDS AND THEY RACE FOR THE EXIT, MAKING IT JUST IN TIME, LEAVING THE REST TO THEIR DOOM

THE TRIO ESCAPE AS THE TUNNEL IS SEALED UP BY DEBRIS AND THEY MAKE THEIR WAY TO A RIVER WHERE A SOLITARY FIGURE PADDLES TOWARDS THEM

I WONDER WHO'S IN THAT CANOE. MAYBE HE CAN HELP US OUT OF HERE

THE FIGURE PROVES TO BE PROF ALLEN AS HE STEPS OUT OF HIS CANOE, HE IS OVERJOYED AT THE SIGHT OF JEFF AND KAY AND HE EMBRACES THEM.

OF ALL PEOPLE TO BE AROUND HERE, YOU'RE CERTAINLY A LIFE-SAVER.

[illegible] ME WORRIED [illegible] STARTED LOOKING FOR BOTH OF YOU. TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED!

WELL, IT'S A LONG STORY SO WHEN WE RETURN I'LL BE ABLE TO TELL YOU EVERYTHING. THIS IS TANO, SHE'S PART OF THE STORY

PROF ALLEN SUPPLIES THEM WITH SUN HELMETS AND THEY PADDLE THEIR WAY HOME AND INTO ANOTHER ADVENTURE

CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE

MICKEY OWENS
"ARE YOU SURE THERE ISN'T A CHICKEN ABOARD THIS SHIP? WE'VE BEEN LAYING EGGS ALL MORNING!"

THE PHANTOM RIDER OF THE CRIMSON SAGE

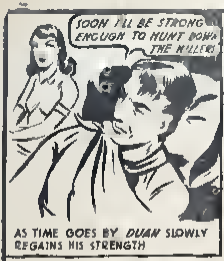
STORY & ILLUSTRATIONS by- Ramón

GOOD LORD - SMOKE - DADS RANCH IS BURNING !
ONE EVENING A LONE HORSEMAN STOPS ON A RIDGE
SOMETHING IS WRONG AND I'M TOO LATE ! DAD DID NOT WANT TO SELL OUT - MAYBE I'LL BE IN TIME TO HELP !
THE LONE RIDER LOOKS PETRIFIED AT THE SCENE BELOW
LIKE A TORNADO HORSE AND RIDER CHARGE DOWN UPON THE GROUP OF SURPRISED MEN
COME ON "ACE" - - THE DIRTY COYOTES !
LOOK - IT MUST BE YOUNG DUAN - GET HIM !
STAY AWAY SON ! GIT BACK !
THE OLD MAN, A ROPE AROUND HIS NECK, TRIES TO WARN HIS SON WHO IS COMING TO THE RESCUE - BUT IN VAIN DOES HE SHOUT -

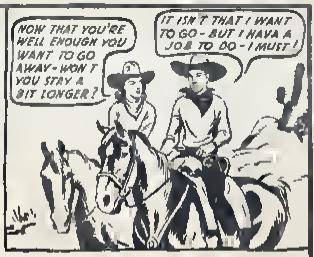
SHOTS RING OUT -
EVEN THAT'S TOO GOOD FOR YOU!
ZING
SON GET THE SHERIFF THEY KILLED MOTHER - HURRY!
GO TO -
THE CRACK OF A BULLWHIP STOPS THE OLD MAN'S WORDS
AND THAT WIPES YOU OFF THE LIST!
OUCH!
BEFORE DUAN CAN DO MUCH TO HELP HIS FATHER A BULLET SMASHES INTO HIM, THROWING HIM OUT OF THE SADDLE
WITH OL' HARRIS AND HIS SON OUT OF TH' WAY, THERE IS NUTHIN' TO STOP US NOW!
COME ON BOYS - WE'VE DONE OUR JOB!
THE LEADER OF THE OUTLAWS LOOKS OVER THE SCENE OF HIS CRIME

SPURNING THEIR HORSES THE GANG RIDES OFF INTO THE NIGHT
LATER –
HOUR HAVE PASSED AND ONLY THE SNORTS FROM "ACE" BREAK THE SILENCE
SO IT WASN'T A DREAM! I SWEAR REVENGE – THEY'LL PAY FOR THIS!!!
REGAINING HIS SENSES, DUAN LOOKS BEWILDEREDAROUND
THE KILLERS – I'LL SEE THEM AGAIN!
PAIN RAKING HIS BODY, DUAN STAGGERS TO HIS FEET
CLIMBING INTO THE SADDLE, DUAN WEAKENED BY THE LOSS OF BLOOD SOON FALLS INTO A STUPOR "ACE" SENSING THAT SOMETHING IS WRONG MOVES CAUTIOUSLY ON

THIS MAN IS SICK – HE MUST BE A STRANGER IN THESE PARTS –
ON A LONELY RANCH A GIRL SEES A STRANGE FIGURE APPROACH
PETE, COME HERE – HURRY!
SENSING THAT THERE IS SOMETHING WRONG THE GIRL CALLS HER BROTHER
THE TWO COME RUSHING UP TO HELP DUAN OUT OF THE SADDLE
HE'S BEEN SHOT, PETE!
WONDER WHO HE IS?
YOU'RE WEAK FROM LOSS OF BLOOD – YOU'LL HAVE TO STAY HERE TILL YOU'RE WELL AGAIN!
SEMICONSCIOUS DUAN IS LED INTO THE HOME FOR MUCH NEEDED REST
MEANWHILE ON ORDERS FROM PETE ONE OF THE COWHANDS RIDES OFF TO GET THE DOCTOR



AS TIME GOES BY *DUAN* SLOWLY REGAINS HIS STRENGTH

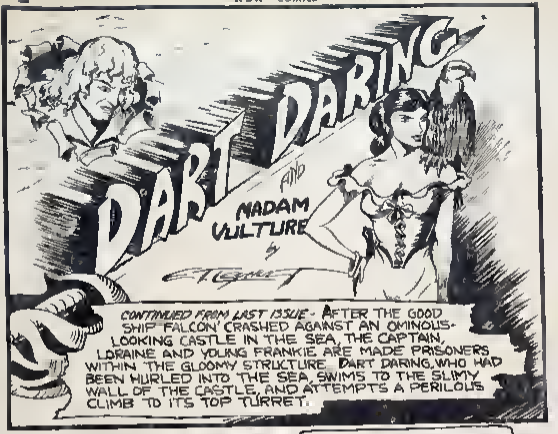


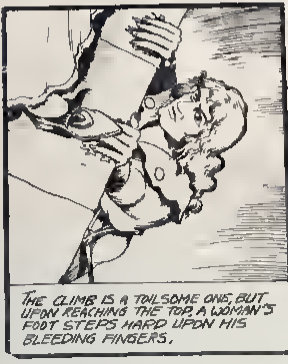
ONE DAY TWO COWHANDS COME RIDING UP ON SWEAT COVERED HORSES

MOUNTING QUICKLY *DUAN* WAVES A FAREWELL THIS MIGHT BE THE OPPORTUNITY HE'S BEEN HOPING FOR

A THRILLING MAN-HUNT STARTS - WATCH FOR THE PHANTOM RIDER!

I'M YOUR FRIEND, MISS MACKENZIE—THEY ACCUSED YOU OF KILLING MY BROTHER BUT I KNOW YOU DIDN'T DO IT!
SIR, SLIPPING THE HAT BACK OVER THE STRANGER ABOUT WHOSE HEAD A LOCK
WHITE MAN AND FRIENDLY INDIANS TRAVEL TO THE NORTH IN THE TEETH OF AN ARCTIC BLIZZARD
Triumph Comics
6 SUPERB FEATURES
10¢
HEY GANG! HERE'S A CHANCE TO WIN ONE OF THESE
50 FREE PRIZES
AND SEE YOUR ADVENTURE
PORTRAYED IN ED STEELE'S GREAT STRIP JARED SAWGL
FIRST PRIZE
ACCORDING TO ALL REPORTS
FIFTEEN LUCKY BOYS WILL RECEIVE
TEN


DART DARING
AND
NADAM VULTURE
by
CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE- AFTER THE GOOD SHIP "FALCON" CRASHED AGAINST AN OMINOUS-LOOKING CASTLE IN THE SEA, THE CAPTAIN, LORAINE AND YOUNG FRANKIE ARE MADE PRISONERS WITHIN THE GLOOMY STRUCTURE. DART DARING, WHO HAD BEEN HURLED INTO THE SEA, SWIMS TO THE SLIMY WALL OF THE CASTLE, AND ATTEMPTS A PERILOUS CLIMB TO ITS TOP TURRET.


THE CLIMB IS A TOILSOME ONE, BUT UPON REACHING THE TOP A WOMAN'S FOOT STEPS HARD UPON HIS BLEEDING FINGERS.

LADY, WHAT NAMELESS PLEASURE DO YOU PRACTICE HERE? WHAT REWARD SHALL BE YOURS FOR DESTROYING ME, A TOTAL STRANGER?

IN ANSWER THE TALL, EVIL WOMAN, A HIDEOUS VULTURE STANDING ON HER SHOULDER, SUDDENLY BACKS AWAY AT THE SAME TIME POINTING A LONG PISTOL AT THE YOUTH
DART, WITH A SIGH OF RELIEF, DRAGS HIMSELF TO SAFETY, KEEPING HIS EYES ON THE STRANGE WOMAN OF EVIL
I MAY HAVE USE FOR A HANDSOME YOUTH AFTER ALL ... DO NOT MOVE FROM THERE OR I WILL KILL YOU AS I WOULD A CUR!
COME, MY LOVELY PET, CALL THE GUARDS!
CRA-AW-W-W-W
CA-A-A-A
ALMOST IMMEDIATELY TO THE CARRION BIRD'S SHRIEKS A HUGE STONE BLOCK SWINGS OPEN IN THE MAIN TURRET AND FOUR ARMED RUFFIANS EMERGE FROM WITHIN.

TAKE THIS MAN AND CAST HIM WITH THE OTHER THREE!
AYE, FAIR QUEEN OF THE SEA!
DRAWING HIS SWORD DART ACTS WITH LIGHTNING SPEED.
I HAVE A LITTLE TO SAY ABOUT THIS MYSELF, GENTS!
THE FOREMOST GUARD IS SENT STAGGERING AGAINST HIS EVIL MISTRESS, KNOCKING THE GUN OUT OF HER HAND AND MAKING THE CARRION BIRD FLY AWAY.
NOW, GENTLEMEN, WE ARE FREE TO HAVE A LITTLE PRIVATE ARGUEMENT!
YOUR TONGUES ARE MORE TREACHEROUS THAN YOUR BLADES, MY FRIENDS! I SHALL DO THE SLAYING! LIKE THIS!
WE SHALL SLAY YE MEDDLESOME VARLET!
YA-A-A-A-A-H!

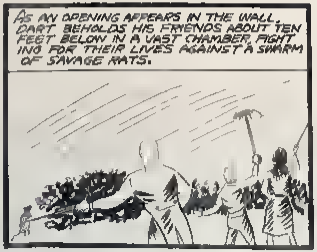
ONE DOWN AND THREE TO GO! COME GENTLEMEN, A LITTLE MORE SPEED WITH YOUR BLADES! YOU BORE ME IMMENSELY!
A SECOND GUARD IS BROUGHT DOWN WHEN DART'S SWORD SLASHES ACROSS HIS NECK.
MEANWHILE, THE SEA QUEEN FIRY ANGER BURNING IN HER EVIL EYES REACHES FOR HER FALLEN WEAPON.
NOW I SHALL DISARM YOU TWO! THIS SLOW SWORD-PLAY IS MUCH TOO MONOTONOUS!
BUT DART IS QUICK TO DETECT HER MOVE AND HIS BLADE CATCHES THE PISTOL WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, CASTING IT INTO THE SEA.

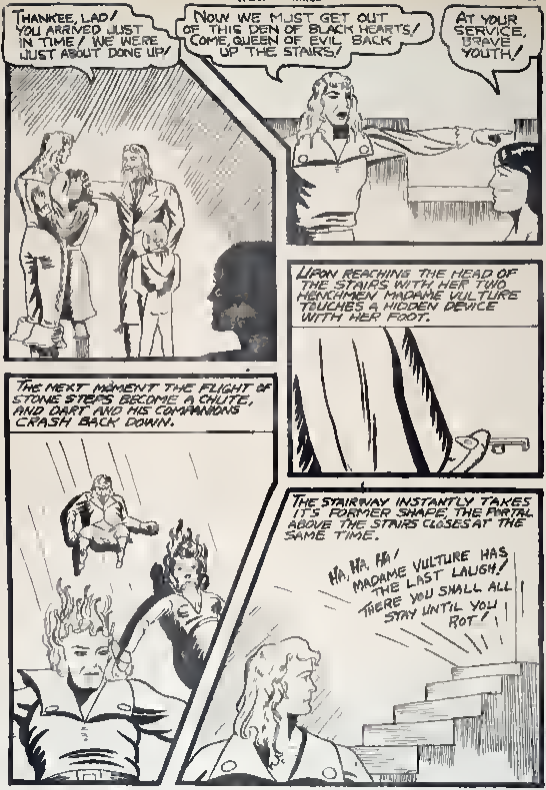
COME, VICIOUS LADY, LEAD ME TO MY FRIENDS AT ONCE!
YOU ARE VERY CUNNING WITH THE SWORD!

PRODDING THE BACK OF MADAME VULTURE WITH HIS BLADE, DART IS LED DOWN A FLIGHT OF STONE STAIRS BY HER AND HER TWO HENCHMEN.

COMING UPON A BLANK WALL AT THE FOOT OF THE STAIRS, THE CRUEL WOMAN ORDERS HER HENCHMEN TO OPEN A SECRET PORTAL.

QUICK! GET MY FRIENDS OUT OF THERE, OR I'LL CAST THE THREE OF YOU TO THEIR SAME FATE!

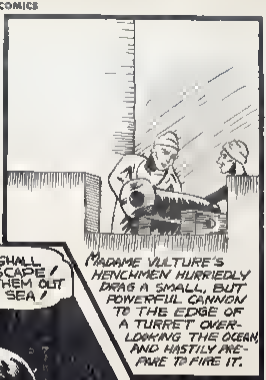

AS AN OPENING APPEARS IN THE WALL, DART BEHOLDS HIS FRIENDS ABOUT TEN FEET BELOW IN A VAST CHAMBER, FIGHTING FOR THEIR LIVES AGAINST A SWARM OF SAVAGE RATS.


THANKEE, LAD/ YOU ARRIVED JUST IN TIME/ WE'RE JUST ABOUT DONE UP/
NOW WE MUST GET OUT OF THIS DEN OF BLACK HEARTS/ COME, QUEEN OF EVIL BACK UP THE STAIRS/
AT YOUR SERVICE, BRAVE YOUTH/
UPON REACHING THE HEAD OF THE STAIRS WITH HER TWO HENCHMEN MADAME VULTURE TOUCHES A HIDDEN DEVICE WITH HER FOOT.
THE NEXT MOMENT THE FLIGHT OF STONE STEPS BECOME A CHUTE, AND DART AND HIS COMPANIONS CRASH BACK DOWN.
THE STAIRWAY INSTANTLY TAKES IT'S FORMER SHAPE, THE PARTAL ABOVE THE STAIRS CLOSES AT THE SAME TIME.
HA, HA, HA/ MADAME VULTURE HAS THE LAST LAUGH/ THERE YOU SHALL ALL STAY UNTIL YOU ROT/

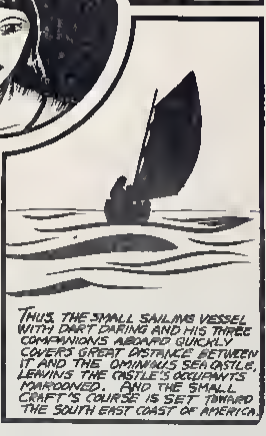
HMM/ I'LL ADMIT WE ARE IN A PREDICAMENT/ BUT WHERE THERE IS LIFE, THERE IS HOPE/
THESE STONE STEPS ARE ARRANGED TO ROLL OVER/ THERE MUST BE SOME SORT OF CAVITY BENEATH/
YOU'RE RIGHT, LAD/ LET US HACK AT THE MECHANISM WHICH MAKES THEM MOVE/
AFTER MANY HOURS OF FEVERISH TOILING UPON ONE OF THE STONE BLOCKS.
WE'VE GOT IT, SIR/ THE STEP FELL DOWN INTO A DARK INTERIOR BELOW/
AND IT HIT BOTTOM ALMOST INSTANTLY/ IT SOUNDED LIKE SOFT GROUND/
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO VIEW THE HEIGHT BUT I'LL TAKE THE CHANCE ON DROPPING/
I'M DOWN/ IT'S ONLY ABOUT A TWELVE FOOT DROP AT THE MOST/ AND IT'S SOFT GROUND BELOW HERE/ COME ON DOWN/

ONE AFTER THE OTHER, DART'S THREE COMPANIONS DROP DOWN TO HIM, AND THE YOUTH BREAKS THEIR FALL BY CATCHING THEM IN HIS POWERFUL ARMS.
IT IS DRAFTY DOWN HERE / AND THIS SEEMS LIKE SOME SORT OF PASSAGE /
LET US GO FORWARD CAREFULLY LADY /
LOOK WHAT WE HAVE HERE, SIR! A SMALL SAILING CRAFT! THIS IS WHAT I CALL LUCK!
AYE, LADY / WE'LL WAIT FOR LOW TIDE AND DRIFT OUT OF HERE WITH IT /
AS THE TIDE GOES OUT, THE SMALL SAILING CRAFT IS DRAGGED OUT TO SEA SWIFTLY WITH THE FOUR FRIENDS ABOARD.
MEANWHILE, HIGH ABOVE THE CASTLE THE SEA QUEEN'S PET VULTURE SHRIEKS A WARNING OF THE PRISONERS' ESCAPE.

VERY ...INNING! THEY ARE MAKIN... THEIR ESCAPE BY OUR ONLY M...ANS OF GETTING AWAY FROM HE...E! GUARDS, BRING FORTH THE CANNON!


MADAME VULTURE'S HENCHMEN HURRIEDLY DRAG A SMALL, BUT POWERFUL CANNON TO THE EDGE OF A TURRET OVERLOOKING THE OCEAN, AND HASTILY PREPARE TO FIRE IT.

THEY SHALL NOT ESCAPE! BLAST THEM OUT OF THE SEA!
WE ARE BEING FIRED UPON, SIR! THEY MUST HAVE DISCOVERED OUR GETAWAY!
WE'LL FOOL THAT WICKED WOMAN! WE'LL TACK OUR CRAFT THIS WAY AND THAT UNTIL WE'RE OUT OF REACH OF THEIR CANNON SHOTS!


THUS, THE SMALL SAILING VESSEL WITH DART DARING AND HIS THREE COMPANIONS ABOARD QUICKLY COVERS GREAT DISTANCE BETWEEN IT AND THE OMINOUS SEA CASTLE, LEAVING THE CASTLE'S OCCUPANTS MAROONED. AND THE SMALL CRAFT'S COURSE IS SET TOWARD THE SOUTH EAST COAST OF AMERICA.

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